



Sit back. Smile. Die.



👁 22 ✓ 0 ★ 5

Chapter 1 by Tailors <3

(BTW, Italics are the thoughts of the character and normal is what's happening in real life)

"Okay dear, could I get you just to sit back in the chair and look like your having fun." I sat back in my chair and looked solemnly at the school photographer Jenny. "Okay so dear, you **really** need to look happy! This is for the school newspapers, okay! So sit back and smile for me!" I sighed and tried to pull my best I'm-totally-having-fun-in-maths smile. Jenny took the photo, thanked me and left. Thank god. I hope that my picture doesn't look ridiculous in the school newspaper. If it does, well. I'll be **really** mad.

I'm not the most popular student. I'm definitely not the least popular one. My name is Sebastian Summerly. I'm not the most good-looking boy. I'm not ugly either. I have average grades. I am the average student. My electives are Visual Arts and Food Design so I guess you could say I'm arty. I don't know anything for sure. Anything but this: I am not to-die for. I think?

Write a draft for chapter 2 of 8 (1 draft)

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